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The Little One

[littlegirl](#) [horror](#)

18 0 2

Chapter 1 by Megan Moffitt

"HELP ME!" She tried to scream. But she hopelessly knew that no one would ever hear her. She look around take in her surroundings. A huge black knife hung over her head tied with a thin fragile rope. The little child quickly looked away. She suddenly felt a sharp stabbing pain in her back. She tried to scream again but just as the first time she failed.

"Shouting and screaming for help will do no good, my little one." A voice dark and cold said. "Who are you?" She said trying to sound non scared but she did not succeed. Then out of the shadows stepped a teenage girl. She had black cold eyes like a piece of coal. This girl wore a black leather jacket and ripped leather skinny jeans. She smiled like she knew my deepest secrets, maybe she did. As the little girl thought of this horror the teenage girl sharpened a knife. This knife might of been the knife that was used to stab her in the back earlier, and this knife might of been the one that would seal her death. The little girl tried to run away but she could not move.

Then the teenage girl said with a voice scary as nightmares "You are only sticking your self tighter into the web."

As this little girl twist and turned she realized that she was in a huge spider web.

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